

# ホムンクルス

14

山本英夫

■スピリッツコミックス好評発売中/■

美味しんぼ(原屋哲・花咲アキラ)……1～105集  
団地ともお(小田原)……1～17集  
ホムンクルス(山本英夫)……1～14集  
ラストイニング(中原裕・神尾龍)……1～27集  
関金ワシマくん(真鍋昌平)……1～20集  
バンビ〜ノ! SECONDO(せきやてつじ)……1～5集  
電波の城(細野不二彦)……1～11集  
MOON-8 リンテッドスタンディング(曹田正人)……1～7集  
QUOJUZ-コシューター(柏木ハルコ)……1～2集  
My Favorite BIKE(山口かつみ)……1～4集  
ヴィルトゥス(雪道川日出雄・義凡)……1～5集  
SIN(信濃川日出雄・義凡)……1～3集  
LOST MAN(草場遼輝)……1～10集  
新クロサギ(黒丸・夏原武)……1～9集  
かめ☆チャンス(玉井雪雄)……1～8集  
888パーティー EVOLUTION(ゆうきまさみ)……1～6集  
明日のない空(堀内夏子)……1～2集  
アイムアヒーロー(花沢健吾)……1～5集  
SEED(今井大輔)……1集  
このSを、見よ! (北崎拓)……1～5集  
さすらいアフロ田中(のりつけ雅春)……1～2集  
オーミ先生の機軸(河内通)……1集  
黒×羊-狼の叫び(水根タサム)……1～5集  
ババがも一度恋をした(阿部潤)……1～3集  
強制ヒーロー(宮下裕樹)……1集  
新・逃亡弁護士 成田誠(岡本創・剛英城)……1～2集  
ビベドン(羽生純)……1集  
DRAGON JAM(ドラゴン・ジャム(藤井五成)……1集

BOOK DESIGN: TAKAHASHI JUNZI



BIG SPIRITS COMICS

ホムンクルス 山本英夫

14

BIG COMICS



ホムンクルス 14

山本英夫

小学館  
BIG COMICS

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## 山本英夫 著作集

■ビッグコミックス

ホムンクルス……1～14集発売中

■スピリッツコミックス好評発売中/■

YAWARA! (浦沢直樹)……全29巻  
Happy! (浦沢直樹)……全23巻  
20世紀少年(浦沢直樹)……全22巻  
21世紀少年(浦沢直樹)……上・下巻  
奈緒子(坂田信弘・中原裕)……全33巻  
ギャラリーフェイク(細野不二彦)……全32巻  
最終兵器彼女(高橋しん)……全7巻  
我が名は海師(小森陽一・武村真治)……全15巻  
日本沈没(一色豊彦・小松左京)……全15巻  
バンビ〜ノ! (せきやてつじ)……全15巻  
島スバル(曹田正人)……全11巻  
上京アフロ田中(のりつけ雅春)……全10巻  
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超人ウタダ(山本英夫)……全6巻  
鬼魔院浮子探偵事務所(三上雅也)……全6巻  
セルフ(朝倉孝蔵)……全4巻  
ココナツピリオド(山田裕司)……全3巻  
Dの魔王(梅田司・露月かよ子)……全3巻  
オレ×ヨメ(北崎拓)……全1巻  
森山中教習所(真道圭伍)……全1巻  
みんな生きてる〜コラーゲンの〜(原克玄)……全1巻  
みんな生きてる〜LIFE AFTER〜(原克玄)……全1巻  
無病加減(元町夏央)……全1巻  
ふわり! (元町夏央)……全2巻  
淀川ベルトコンベア・ガール(村上かつら)……1集  
ミル(手塚和香)……1集

インターネットでビッグコミックスが購入できます。  
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ホムニクルス 14

山本英夫

小学館







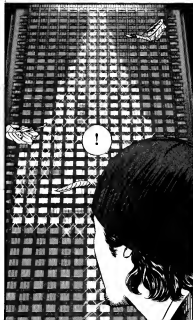
ホム  
ム  
カ  
ルス  
山本英夫

Homunculus

VOLUME 14  
第 14 集

TRANSLATED BY MOLOKIDAN  
SCANNED & TYPESET BY GGPX  
EDITED BY PHAEDRIS & XYZ85-MVB9  
QUALITY CHECKED BY XYZ85-MVB9 & ZIFNAB  
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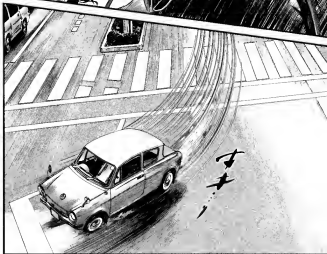










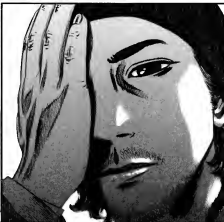
























WHEN DID  
YOU CHANGE  
YOUR FACE?



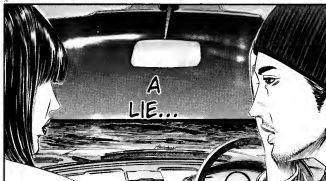
IT'S RUDE TO  
TALK ABOUT  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT  
WITH WOMEN,  
YOU KNOW.

EVERYONE  
DOES MINOR  
COSMETIC  
SURGERY  
LIKE GETTING  
CREASES IN  
THEIR EYELIDS.

EVER  
HEAR OF  
THE WORD  
"DELICACY?"



A  
LIE...?





WITH  
SOMEONE  
ELSE THIS  
WHOLE TIME,  
HAVEN'T  
YOU...?



YOU'VE  
BEEN  
MISTAKING  
ME



MR.  
NAKO-  
SHIMI.



LIE.

LIE.

LIE.





WHICH  
MEANS  
YOU CAN  
ONLY TELL  
THEM...

YOU CAN  
ONLY SEE  
LIES,



THEN  
YOU HAVE  
NO CHOICE  
BUT TO SAY  
THEM...

IF YOU CAN  
ONLY HEAR  
LIES,



ON THAT FACE  
OF YOURS THAT'S  
NOTHING BUT



A FALSE  
MOUTH,

AND A SET  
OF FALSE  
EYES.

A  
PAIR OF  
FALSE  
EARS,

ALL THAT  
CHANGING YOUR  
FACE GOT YOU  
WAS A BUNCH  
OF LIES...







NOW IT'S  
MY TURN  
TO LOOK

AT YOUR  
Heart  
TRUTH.







OH,  
REALLY...?



!



MR.  
NAKOSHI?

DID YOU  
UNDERGO  
COSMETIC  
SURGERY,



HAMMM.



IS SHE  
SMILING...?



WOW.



OR IS SHE  
ANGRY...?



I CAN'T  
TELL WHAT KIND  
OF EXPRESSION  
SHE'S MAKING....!



THE  
HOMUNCULI  
ARE NOTHING  
BUT

CONVERSATIONS  
WITH YOURSELF...









ISN'T  
THAT

WHAT  
YOUR  
FATHER  
SAID...?

FATHER...



WHEN  
I...

WAS  
IN ELE-  
MENTARY  
SCHOOL...



BY  
ACCIDENT.

I PUT  
A GIRL'S  
CLOTHES  
ON



THEN  
PUSHED ME  
DOWN SO I  
HIT MY HEAD.

"YOU'RE  
UGLY! AND  
GROSS!"

AND  
SHE  
SAID,



WAS  
INCOMPARABLE  
TO THE SHOCK  
OF BEING CALLED  
UGLY...

BUT TO MY  
CHILD'S HEART,  
THE SHOCK  
OF HITTING  
MY HEAD



THAT NIGHT,  
MY FATHER  
SAW THE  
WOUND

AND TOOK ME  
WITH HIM WHEN  
HE WENT TO GO  
YELL AT THE  
GIRL'S PARENTS.



SO  
WHAT?!"

AND MY DAD  
REPLIED WITH,  
"YEAH, HE'S  
HIDEOUS!"



HER DAD SAID,  
"WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH CALLING AN  
UGLY PERSON  
UGLY!?"



I HEARD  
THE ENTIRE  
THING BEHIND  
HIM.



HIS  
WORDS  
SHOCKED  
ME...



"I HAVE NO  
FATHER!"

AND AT THE  
SAME TIME,  
I THOUGHT,





FROM  
THAT MOMENT  
FORWARD,  
I STARTED TO  
LOOK DOWN...

YEAH...

HIDING MY  
FACE AND  
STARING AT  
NOTHING BUT  
MY FEET AS I  
WALKED...





...THROUGH  
THOSE EMPTY  
DAYS...



THERE  
WAS NO  
STRONG  
WIND...

NOR  
STAGNANT  
WIND...

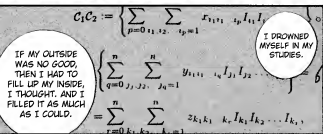
JUST A HUMAN IN  
A FROZEN SPACE,  
WHOSE TRANSPARENT  
EXISTENCE EVEN  
WENT UNNOTICED...



WERE  
TEXTBOOKS  
AND DIRTY  
MAGAZINES.



ALL  
I SAW  
THEN...



$$C_1 C_2 := \left\{ \sum_{p=0}^n \sum_{i_1, i_2, \dots, i_p=1}^n x_{i_1, i_2, \dots, i_p} I_{i_1} I_{i_2} \dots I_{i_p} \right\}$$

IF MY OUTSIDE  
WAS NO GOOD,  
THEN I HAD TO  
FILL UP MY INSIDE,  
I THOUGHT. AND I  
FILLED IT AS MUCH  
AS I COULD.

$$\left\{ \sum_{q=0}^n \sum_{j_1, j_2, \dots, j_q=1}^n y_{j_1, j_2, \dots, j_q} I_{j_1} I_{j_2} \dots I_{j_q} \right\}$$

I DROWNED  
MYSELF IN MY  
STUDIES.

$$= \sum_{r=0}^n \sum_{k_1, k_2, \dots, k_r=1}^n z_{k_1, k_2, \dots, k_r} I_{k_1} I_{k_2} \dots I_{k_r}$$



I EVEN  
LEARNED TO  
THROW UP  
FOOD WHEN  
I ATE TOO  
MUCH.



AND IF MY  
FACE WAS NO  
GOOD, THEN I  
HAD TO MAKE  
MY BODY LOOK  
AS GOOD AS  
I COULD, I  
THOUGHT.

SO I  
WORKED  
OUT EVERY  
DAY.





TO  
EVERYONE  
ELSE,

I WAS  
NOTHING  
BUT AN  
UGLY  
NERD...



I STILL  
KEPT MY  
HEAD DOWN  
AND STUDIED  
STRAIGHT  
THROUGH  
LUNCH.

EVEN WHEN  
I BECAME  
A HIGH  
SCHOOLER,



"LOVE"  
AND "SEX,"  
AND MY MALE  
AND FEMALE  
CLASSMATES  
HAPPILY  
MINGLED.

IT WAS A  
PERIOD WHEN  
EVERYONE WAS  
SENSITIVE TO  
THINGS LIKE



!!



BUT  
I...

JUST GAVE  
THEM ALL  
SIDELONG  
GLANCES...



!?



A...

AMONG MY CLASSMATES, THERE WERE GUYS LIKE YOU, WITH HANDSOME FACES, WHO THE GIRLS WOULD PINE OVER.

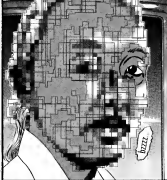


"STOP LOOKING AT THAT EMPTY FOOL! LOOK AT ME....!!"



WHEN I SAW YOU, I'D THINK, "HIS FACE IS THE ONLY THING HE'S GOT GOING FOR HIM."

"HE'S EMPTY ON THE INSIDE. HE'S BELOW ME." I LAUGHED AT YOU IN MY HEAD.





I WAS  
SURPRISED  
BY HOW MANY  
BEAUTIFUL  
WOMEN I SAW  
SITTING IN  
PASSENGER  
SEATS.



WHEN I WORKED  
PART-TIME AS A  
GASOLINE STAND  
ATTENDANT...



THE MORE  
BEAUTIFUL  
THE WOMAN.



THE  
BETTER  
THE CAR,



I SAW  
A WOMAN  
SITTING IN THE  
PASSENGER  
SEAT OF A  
PORSCHE.

ONE  
DAY,



BUT THE MAN  
IN THE DRIVER  
SEAT SMIRKING  
AND SQUEEZING  
HER THIGHS



SHE WAS  
RADIANT.



WAS UGLY.  
I WAS  
SHOCKED.





HOW  
COULD SUCH  
AN UGLY  
MAN LIKE  
YOU...

HOW  
COULD  
IT BE...

GET HIS  
HANDS  
ON SUCH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
WOMAN...



SO I SAVED  
UP MY MONEY  
AND BOUGHT A  
CHEAP CAROL.



BUT IT  
WASN'T  
ABOUT  
THE FACE  
ANYMORE.

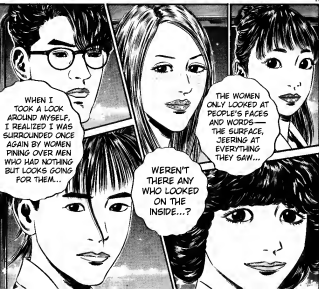
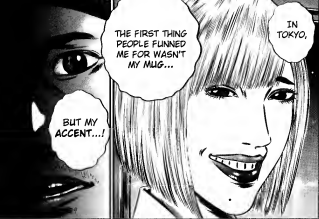
THOSE  
"CARS"  
WITH THEIR  
BEAUTIFUL  
WOMEN



APPEALING  
TO ME...

STARTED  
TO LOOK





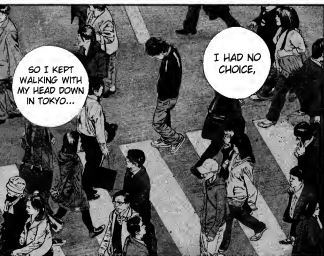




IZZAT REALLY  
ALL THERE IS  
TO LIFE—  
LOOKS...!?



AREN'T THERE  
ANY WOMEN OUT  
THERE WHO LOOK  
INSIDE...?





IT WAS A  
FLYER FOR  
A COSMETIC  
SURGERY  
CLINIC...



I WANTED A  
NEW FACE...

FOR PEOPLE  
TO LOOK AT...



MAH  
FACE.

I THOUGHT  
ABOUT  
DISCARDING

I...



I MET  
Vanako  
YOU...





ALL I CAN  
DO IS SPEAK  
WITH THE  
HOMUNCULI...



IT'S JUST  
<sup>THE</sup>  
AS YOU  
TOLD ME.

I THINK  
I'M JUST  
TALKING WITH  
MYSELF.



AHH...

AH...



ARE ALL  
PEOPLE I'VE  
KNOWN...

THE FACES  
THAT KEEP  
CHANGING  
INTO ONE  
ANOTHER



YEAH...

THIS IS  
ALL NOTHING  
MORE THAN A  
FIGMENT OF MY  
IMAGINATION...



TO KEEP  
TALKING....!

BUT I HAVE  
NO CHOICE  
BUT TO KEEP  
WATCHING...

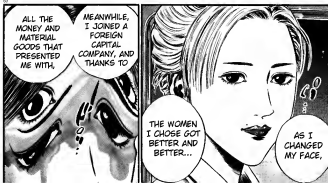


TALKING WITH  
THE HOMUNCULI...  
IS THE ONLY WAY TO  
SEE THE HEART...!











WOMEN  
STARTED  
TO LOOK  
AT ME.



BUT...

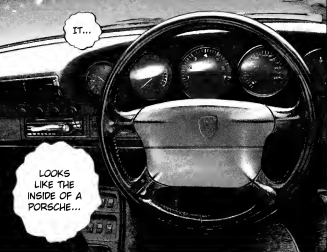
AND  
DROWNED  
MYSELF  
IN MONEY.

FIDDLER  
WITH  
NUMBERS.

	EUR
	09
	USD
5	1.2481
	Buy GBP
2	1.8177

I SLEPT  
WITH  
WOMEN.

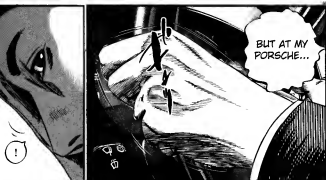






I  
REALLY  
AM...

HALLUCINATING...









JUST LIKE  
BEFORE,  
I WAS...  
INVISIBLE...



ALL THEY  
DID IS LOOK AT  
WHAT THEY SAW  
IN FRONT OF  
THEIR EYES...



NOT A SINGLE  
PERSON SAW  
MY HEART!





I WOULD  
OFTEN

STRESSED  
OUT,



COME TO  
THE OCEAN  
AND SCREAM  
My account  
OUT MYSELF,



My screen  
EAT MYSELF,  
WHICH EMITTED MY  
SCENT AND MY  
TEMPERATURE,



THEN SPRAY  
The screen  
MYSELF ONTO  
THE FACES OF  
THE WOMEN AND  
DEFILE THEM.



BUT...

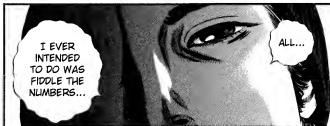


WHEN I  
HAPPENED TO MEET  
WITH SOMEONE FROM  
A HUGE CORPORATION  
I SENT UNDER, WHO  
HAD FALLEN TO THE  
LOWLY POSITION OF  
TAXI DRIVER OUT IN  
THE COUNTRY...



THERE  
WAS ONE  
TIME

WHEN I SAW  
HUMANITY  
BEYOND THE  
WORK...



I EVER  
INTENDED  
TO DO WAS  
FIDDLE THE  
NUMBERS...

ALL...



BUT I ENDED UP  
GETTING A SCENT  
OF THE SMELLS  
AND TEMPERATURE  
OF THE HUMANS ON  
THE OTHER SIDE...



HOMELESS  
PEOPLE  
SLEEPING ON  
BENCHES...



PEOPLE  
ENTERING  
GOVERNMENT  
EMPLOYMENT  
AGENCIES...

AND  
THEN...



HOMELESS  
PEOPLE  
GATHERING  
AROUND  
VENTS...

SOON  
THAT WAS  
ALL I SAW.



AMONG  
THEM...

I KNEW, WERE  
PEOPLE FROM  
THE COMPANIES I  
HAD DESTROYED...



I HADN'T  
BUILT UP OR  
CREATED  
A SINGLE  
THING...



ALL I HAD  
DONE THUS  
FAR WAS  
DESTROY.



I WAS A  
HUMAN WHO  
COULD GIVE  
BIRTH TO  
NOTHING...





AND SO,  
NATURALLY,  
I CEASED TO  
BE A GOOD  
WORKER...



SUDDENLY,  
I COULD NO  
LONGER CONTROL  
THE NUMBERS  
AS I USED TO  
BE ABLE TO...

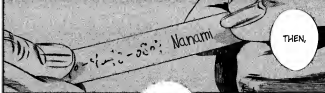


NO  
MATTER HOW  
MUCH I PLAYED  
AROUND WITH  
WOMEN.



I COULD  
NO LONGER  
ENJOY ANYTHING,  
AND SPENT MY  
DAYS LOST IN  
THOUGHT...





THEN,

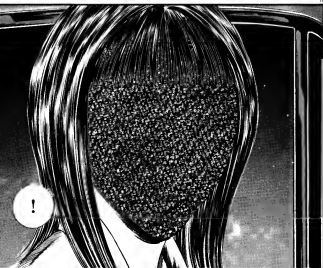


I INVITED  
YOU OVER...



AND...

YOU LEFT  
THE SKETCH  
YOU DREW  
OF ME...





THAT  
WAS WHEN  
I FAILED  
AT MY JOB  
AND LOST  
EVERYTHING.



THAT  
WAS IT...



WHY DID  
YOU DRAW  
THAT...?



I WASN'T A  
PITCH BLACK,  
FACELESS  
MONSTER,  
WAS I...?



I...

I...





LOOK  
AT ME  
ONE MORE  
TIME...

AT MY  
HEART.





IT WAS  
THE SAME  
IN THAT  
HOTEL.

YOU  
TOLD ME  
THAT HUGE  
LIE ABOUT

SEEING MY  
<sup>heart</sup>  
TRUTH...

BUT  
WHAT YOU  
REALLY SAW  
WAS MY











AND ALL  
YOU'VE BEEN  
DOING HERE

IS BLAMING  
THE FACT THAT NO  
ONE WILL LOOK AT  
YOUR HEART ON  
THE OUTSIDE...



.....  
!!?



I'M  
SICK OF  
HEARING  
IT.



WHEN DID YOU  
EVER LOOK AT  
SOMEONE'S  
HEART?





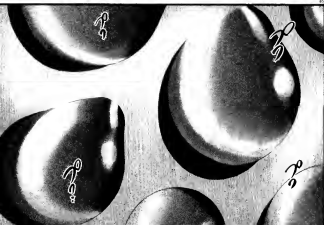
ALL YOU  
EVER CARED  
ABOUT WAS  
YOUNG, CUTE,  
BEAUTIFUL  
GIRLS.



THAT'S  
ALL YOU  
LOOKED AT.

EVERYTHING  
ON THE  
OUTSIDE.

THEIR  
FACES AND  
BODIES..





FROM  
THE BEGINNING,  
YOU WERE LOOKING  
AT NOTHING BUT  
THE <sup>LESS</sup> OUTSIDE.

!!!



ASKING  
PEOPLE TO  
LOOK AT HIS  
HEART...

AN UGLY  
GUY LOOKING  
AT NOTHING  
BUT THE  
MATERIAL

YOU HAVE  
NO RIGHT.



YOU'VE NEVER  
EVEN SEEN  
A PIECE OF  
SOMEONE'S  
HEART.





YOU'RE  
EXACTLY  
RIGHT...

Y...

Y...



NO LIAR LIKE  
YOU COULD  
EVER SEE MY  
HEART!!

!!!!  
...







WHAT  
A LIAR.



YOU'RE STILL  
GOING ON ABOUT  
BEING ABLE TO  
'SEE,' AT A TIME  
LIKE THIS...?



"LOOK AT ME,  
LOOK AT ME!"  
ON AND ON...  
JUST WHAT PART OF  
ME DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE SEEING?



YOU'VE TALKED  
ABOUT NOTHING  
BUT YOURSELF.



AND MY  
Crotch  
LIE.



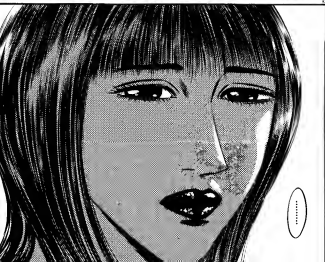
<sup>Body</sup>  
MY LIE,



IS MY  
<sup>Face</sup>  
LIE,

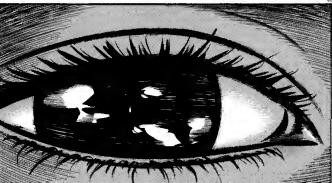
ALL YOU  
CAN SEE







REALLY...?







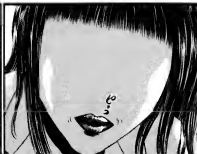






MY TRUTH IS  
MY BODY...







DON'T  
LOOK AT MY  
Heart  
TRUTH.



LET'S LOOK  
AT EACH  
OTHER'S  
Heart  
LIES.





YOU  
AREN'T  
A LIAR!

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WH...

WHO IS  
THAT...?



I...  
I DON'T  
KNOW THIS  
FACE...

I'VE  
NEVER  
SEEN IT  
BEFORE...



UGLY  
TEETH...



DROOPY  
EYES,



AN  
UPWARD-  
POINTING  
NOSE,



AND...

.....

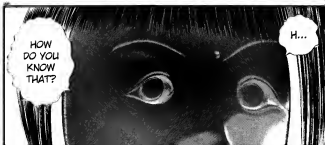


!!!



ON THE  
NOSE?

IS THAT  
A MOLE...





...A  
MAN...



A  
BEARD...



I'VE NEVER  
EVEN SEEN  
IT BEFORE  
MYSELF...

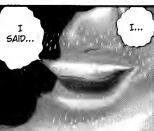
I...  
I DON'T  
KNOW...



CAN  
YOU...

HOW...

SEE  
THAT...!?



I  
SAID...

I...



YOU'RE  
HIDEOUS!



HOW CAN  
YOU SEE

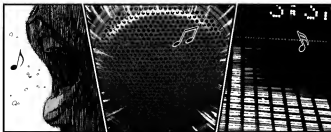














HIDING  
MY FACE AND  
STARING AT  
NOTHING BUT  
MY FEET AS  
I WALKED.

I  
STARTED  
TO LOOK  
DOWN...

LIKE A  
NOBBERA-BO.



...THROUGH  
THOSE  
EMPTY  
DAYS...



YOU  
LOOKED  
AT MY  
HEART.



SHE  
LOOKED  
AT ME...

THEN,



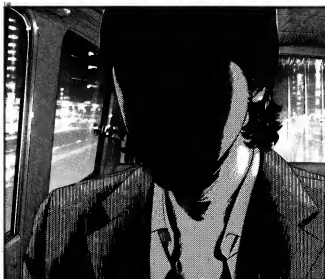
AND  
GRADUALLY  
BROUGHT  
IT UP!

I TOOK  
BACK MY  
FACE...

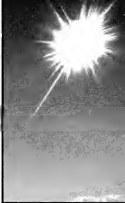


SO THAT I  
COULD LOOK  
FORWARD  
AGAIN.















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THAT'S  
ANOTHER  
RULE! IT  
CAN'T BE  
BROKEN.

YOU'RE  
NOT EVEN  
ALLOWED  
TO PUT UP A  
TENT HERE,  
Y'KNOW.

GOT  
IT?



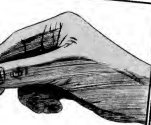
















HM?

YOU.

HEY,

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT...?



!



!?



AHH!!

CROW SHIT  
ON YOUR  
SHOULDER.

THERE'S





YOU'D  
BETTER LEAVE  
BEFORE YOU  
RUIN YOUR  
CLOTHES.

YOU CAN'T RESIST  
WHAT FALLS FROM  
ABOVE, CAN YOU?



DAMMIT  
...

WAAAH!



HURRY  
UP AND  
GET THAT  
OUT OF  
HERE!



WE'LL  
BE BACK!



IT'S A  
RULE!

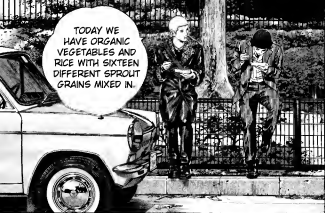




A black and white manga-style illustration. A man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a dark pinstriped suit jacket over a light-colored shirt, stands in the center. He is looking towards the right with a concerned expression, his right hand raised to his forehead. In the foreground, a large, translucent, egg-shaped object is shown in a state of intense vibration or swirling, with bright, flame-like energy emanating from its base. The background consists of concentric, swirling lines, suggesting a vortex or a large-scale energy field.

WHAT'S  
THIS EGG  
THING...?









.....

AND HE  
REMEMBERS  
NANAKO.

THE  
OWNER'S  
STILL  
IN GOOD  
HEALTH.



.....

AND  
USED TO  
DOODLE ON  
THE BACK OF  
RECEIPTS.



SHE WAS  
SMART,  
GOOD AT  
DRAWING,



HE SAID,  
"SHE WAS A  
CHARMING GIRL,"  
AND SKIRTED  
AROUND THE  
QUESTION.



.....



!

WHEN  
I ASKED,  
"WAS SHE  
CUTE,"



HE'D  
CALL  
IF HE  
FINDS  
HER.

HE  
SAID  
THAT



SEEMS  
LIKE HE'LL  
SEARCH  
FOR HER  
FOR US.



AND  
APPARENTLY  
KEPT ALL  
THE RESUMES  
OF HIS OLD  
EMPLOYEES.

HE WAS  
A MAN OF  
METHOD,



I  
SEE...



...YEAH...

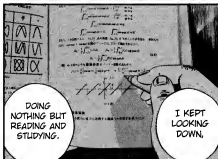


LIKE  
IT'S BEEN  
AROUND FOR  
A LOOONG  
TIME.

IT WAS  
A REALLY  
RUN-DOWN  
PLACE.



THAT'S  
WHERE WE  
MET...



DOING  
NOTHING BUT  
READING AND  
STUDYING.

I KEPT  
LOOKING  
DOWN,



IN MY  
EMPTY  
DAYS...

THAT  
CON-  
TINUED,  
EVEN  
AFTER I  
CAME TO  
TOKYO...



SOMEONE  
SPILLED COFFEE  
ON MY SHOE.  
IT WAS NANAKO.

ONE  
TIME,



I WENT  
THERE  
A LOT.



AS AN  
APOLOGY,

SHE GAVE  
ME NEW SHOES.  
BUT I RETURNED  
THEM, AND THAT'S  
HOW WE STARTED  
MEETING.



OHH.



BOUND  
TOGETHER BY  
UGLINESS!



DID  
YOU DO  
HER?

...SO,



NO...



YESTERDAY,  
I SAW THAT  
WOMAN.

WHAT!?  
AGAIN!?





!?



THE  
HOMUNCULI ARE  
ALL FIGMENTS OF  
MY IMAGINATION.



JUST  
LIKE YOU  
SAID,

BUT...



IT HAD  
ONLY LOOKED  
LIKE PEOPLE  
WERE TURNING  
INTO WEIRD  
HOMUNCULI...

UP  
UNTIL  
NOW,



NON-HUMAN  
THINGS  
STARTED TO  
CHANGE...



MY CAR  
TURNED  
INTO A  
PORSCHE.

YES-  
TERDAY,



AND...

.....



ALL THE  
HOMUNCULI AND  
SETTINGS I'M  
SEEING...



ARE PEOPLE  
AND THINGS  
CONNECTED  
TO ME IN  
SOME WAY...









!!?



Face  
PERSON  
THAT I DON'T  
KNOW.



THERE'S  
JUST  
ONE...



SOMEONE  
I DON'T  
KNOW...!

IT'S A FACE  
I'VE NEVER  
EXPERIENCED  
NOR REMEM-  
BER...



WHO IS  
THAT...?







YEAH,

TRUE...



YOU SAW MY  
OLD PICTURE,  
REMEMBER?



NO...



WAS THAT  
REALLY  
YOU?

BUT THAT  
PICTURE,

!?



SHHHHHHHH



MAYBE YOU  
COMPLETELY  
FORGOT WHAT  
YOU LOOKED  
LIKE...?



IS THE  
ONE THAT  
APPEARED  
IN THAT  
HOMUNCULUS?



MAYBE  
YOUR  
TRUE  
FACE



THERE'S NO WAY  
SOMETHING YOU'VE  
NEVER EXPERIENCED  
COULD APPEAR AS A  
HALLUCINATION  
HOMUNCULUS!



SHHHHHH



SLEEP  
WITH SUCH  
A GROSS  
OLD GUY...

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
SHE CAN



GEH.



THERE'S  
ONE OF  
HER...

SUGAR  
DADDIES.



AN  
EYE FOR  
AN EYE...  
A TOOTH  
FOR A  
TOOTH.



THEN  
ALL SHE  
CAN SEE  
Moving  
ARE LIES...

Body  
IF HER LIE  
IS SHOWN,





ALL OF A  
SUDDEN HAVE  
SOMEONE  
SEE HER  
HEART!?

HOW  
COULD  
A BITCH  
COMPLETELY  
SUBMERGED  
IN A WORLD  
OF LIES  
LIKE THAT



SHE'LL  
JUST HAVE TO  
HAVE SOMEONE  
LOOK AT HER  
HEART.

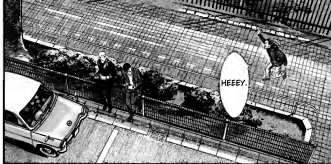


WOULD  
BE ABLE  
TO SEE IT?

WHO  
IN THE  
HELL









MR.  
ITA?

MORE  
IMPOR-  
TANTLY!

ITA'S IN  
TROUBLE...



COME  
WITH ME  
FOR A  
SEC?

CAN  
YOU



...BUT  
HE ISN'T.

HE SHOULD  
BE FEEDING THE  
PIGEONS OVER  
THERE LIKE HE  
ALWAYS DOES,



OH  
YEAH...







EVER SINCE  
HE STARTED  
FIGHTING WITH  
THE TOKYO  
PEOPLE,



THEY'RE  
NOISY,

AND THEY  
POOP SO  
MUCH.



HE'S BEEN  
FEEDING THE  
CROWS...



MORE THAN  
ANYTHING,  
THEY GIVE ME  
THE CREEPS...

THE  
OTHER GUYS  
HAVE BEEN  
COMPLAINING  
TOO...



MR.  
ITAAAAA!



AND  
THE MORE  
NO ENTRY  
SIGNS THEY  
PUT UP,

THE MORE  
HOMELESS THE  
GOVERNMENT  
GETS RID OF,



!



THE  
MORE  
AFRAID  
I GET...

I  
UNDERSTAND  
HOW HE  
FEELS.



THEY  
ALL HAVE  
NOWHERE  
TO GO...



WHERE  
ARE WE  
SUPPOSED  
TO GO...?



THAT  
PLACE  
...?



OR THAT  
PLACE...?



HE DOESN'T  
WANT TO  
LEAVE THE  
PARK...



OR HIS  
TENT...



HEY.

WHAT?



.....



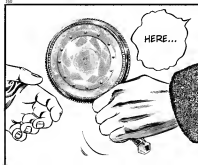
HUH!?

A MIRROR...?



CAN YOU  
LEND IT  
TO ME?

IF YOU  
HAVE A MIRROR,



HERE...



WELL...

I DO  
HAVE  
ONE...

LMA...

LMA...





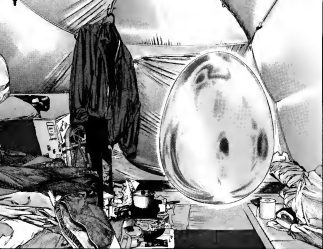






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PRIVATELY, I  
LOST ALL THE  
STOCKS AND MONEY  
I HAD INVESTED,  
SO MY APARTMENT  
WAS TAKEN AWAY.  
I HAVE NO PLACE  
TO LIVE.

I FAILED  
AT MY WORK  
AND RESIGNED  
THE OTHER DAY.  
I HAVE NO JOB.



I'M NOT  
LYING...



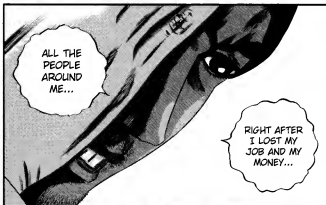
I...

I  
ALSO...



EXCEPT  
MY CAR...!

DON'T HAVE  
ANYWHERE  
TO GO.





WHAT  
ABOUT YOUR  
FAMILY...



MY  
FAMILY...

M...



I HAVE  
NO ONE TO  
COUNT ON.



AH CAN'T  
GO BACK  
TO 'EM!





I  
HAVEN'T BEEN  
BACK SINCE  
BEFORE I GOT  
COSMETIC  
SURGERY...



I'VE DONE  
NOTHING BUT  
SEND THEM  
MONEY. NOT A  
SINGLE PHOTO.

IT'S  
BEEN ABOUT  
FOURTEEN  
YEARS...



AND EVEN'F  
AH DID GO BACK,  
MAH FACE'S ALL  
DIFF'RENT,

SO THEY  
WOUL'NT  
RECOGNIZE  
ME ANYWAY.











AH'M  
NOT!



DON'T  
LIE...

D...



A...  
KNIFE...?

!

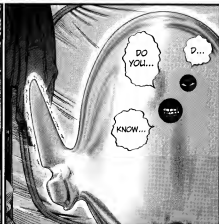


!!!



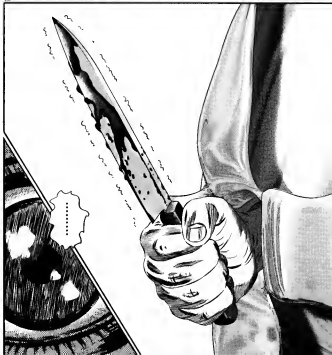
YOU'RE...  
HOLDING  
A KNIFE  
AGAIN...!?







100



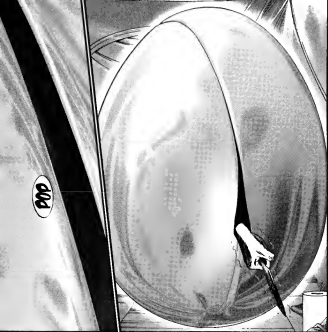












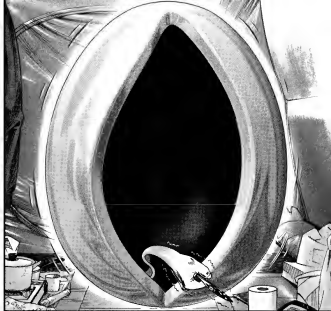
POP



S...

SOMETHING'S  
THERE...

!





BLOOB BLOOB BLOOB



SPLIT



.....  
??



BLOOB







...!  
!?



THE  
MIRROR  
SHELL  
SURFACE...!

SO  
HE WAS  
INSIDE...



OH...





WHEN I  
SEE MY  
FACE...



STOP  
IT...

S...



UNLESS YOU  
LOOK BACK  
ON YOUR  
PAST...



I...

REMEMBER  
MY PAST!



YOU WON'T  
BE ABLE TO  
SEE YOUR  
FUTURE!





STAY  
HERE  
FOREVER!

AH'M  
GONNA



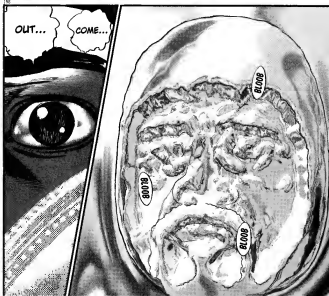
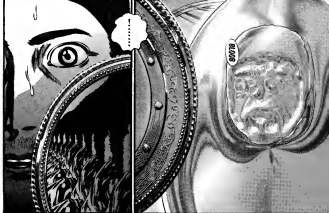
I DON'T  
NEED A  
FUTURE...



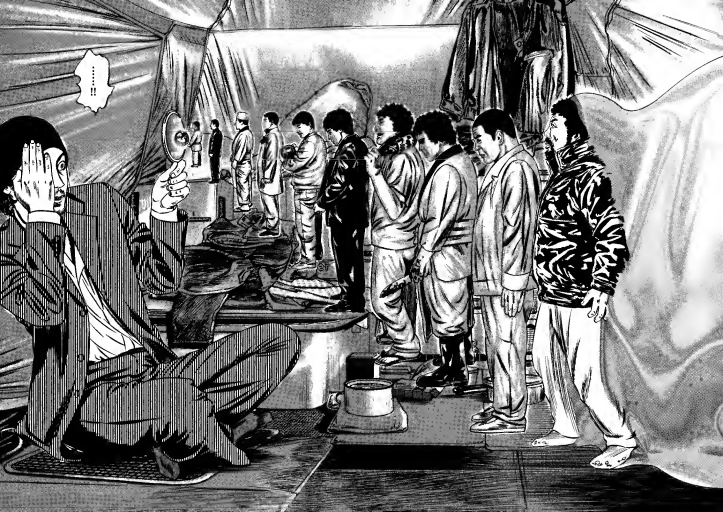
LOOK AT  
YOURSELF!













.....



WH...

WHAT  
THE...









IT'S GOING IN  
CHRONOLOGICAL  
ORDER...



AH...



YOU DID  
JUDO.



!?



!



HOW...

H...



YOU'VE  
ALWAYS  
HAD A  
STRONG  
BODY.

I  
SEE.











AND YOU WERE  
BLESSED WITH  
A GOOD CHILD.



A  
GIRL?



AND I WAS  
EXCITED TO  
COME HOME  
EVERY DAY.

SHE  
MADE ME  
SERIOUS  
ABOUT MY  
WORK.

SHE WAS  
LOVELY.

YEAH.



I WAS  
HAPPY...



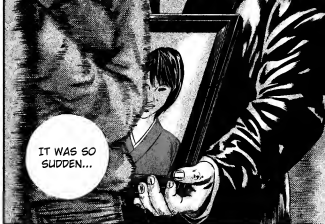




YOUR WIFE  
PASSED  
AWAY...







IT WAS SO  
SUDDEN...



HER  
WHITE ASHES  
WENT DANCING  
STRAIGHT UP INTO  
THE CLOUDS  
IN THE SKY.



WE HAD HER  
CREMATED.



IT WAS  
OVER SO  
QUICK...

ACUTE  
PNEUMONIA...





HAD BECOME  
A PURE WHITE  
GHOST...

IT  
WAS LIKE  
MICHIKO

311



I  
COULDN'T  
STOP  
CRYING...





AFTER  
THAT...



AND WHEN I  
GOT DRUNK  
AT THE BAR,  
I'D GET  
VIOLENT...



TURNED TO  
ALCOHOL.



I NE-  
GLECTED MY  
DAUGHTER,



I CAUSED  
HER A LOT  
OF PAIN.



MY DAUGHTER  
OFTEN WENT  
TO THE POLICE  
STATION TO  
PICK ME UP.



I WENT  
INTO THE  
KITCHEN  
DRINK....



BEFORE  
I KNEW IT,  
I STARTED  
SPEAKING  
IN MY OLD  
ACCENT.

GOT  
INTO AN  
ARGUMENT  
WITH AN  
EMPLOYEE.



ONE  
DAY.



HE  
BECAME  
UNABLE  
TO USE  
HIS RIGHT  
HAND...

I DIDN'T  
TAKE HIS  
LIFE, BUT  
BECAUSE  
OF THE  
PLACE  
WHERE I  
STABBED  
HIM,



SO I  
STABBED  
HIS RIGHT  
ARM...



HE MADE  
FUN OF ME  
FOR IT...



WAS MY  
DAUGHTER...



FOR ME      THE  
WHEN I      ONLY ONE  
GOT OUT      WAITING



I GOT A  
YEAR OF  
TIME...



I HAD NO  
JOB, SO I  
JUST STARTED  
DRINKING  
AGAIN AND  
ACCUMULATING  
DEBT...

NOTHING  
MATTERED TO  
ME ANYMORE...



WHEN  
I PICKED  
ONE UP, I  
STARTED TO  
SHIVER...



I  
WAS TOO  
AFRAID  
TO HOLD  
A KNIFE  
AGAIN...

EVEN  
THOUGH I  
WANTED TO  
GO BACK  
TO BEING  
A CHEF.





WITH  
NOTHING  
BUT A  
KNIFE  
IN MY  
POCKET,

SO THAT  
I COULD  
DIE AT ANY  
TIME...



I  
ESCAPED  
HERE...

OH  
YEAH...



THEN...

AND...



?



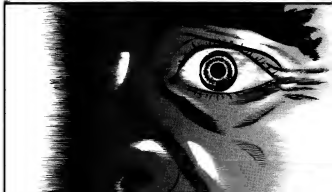
MY  
DAUGHT-  
ER...



...THEN...



YOU  
LEFT YOUR  
DAUGHTER!?





YOU  
ABAN-  
DONED  
HER!?



Y...



UHH...

UHHH...



!!  
.....



YOU!

YOU!

YOU!



HEHEHE...

YOU!

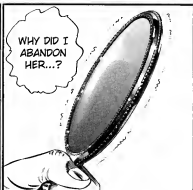
AND  
YOU  
ABAN-  
DONED  
HER,

YOUR  
DAUGHTER WAS  
THE ONLY ONE  
WHO LOOKED  
AT YOU...



YOU WERE  
JUST STARING  
AT THE CLOUDS,  
SEARCHING FOR  
A WAY OUT...

YOU WEREN'T  
LOOKING AT  
ANYTHING IN THE  
PRESENT...







**IT'S  
YOUR  
FAULT!**







I DIDN'T  
LOOK AT  
THE HEART  
IN FRONT  
OF ME...



MY EYES  
WERE BLINDED  
BY THE LIES  
BEYOND...



I  
ABANDONED  
THE HEART...





EVERY  
YEAR...

SHE WAS  
ALWAYS SO  
EXCITED TO  
EAT THE  
CHRISTMAS  
CAKE



WHEN  
I RAN  
AWAY...

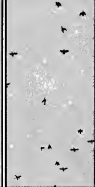
IT  
WAS RIGHT  
BEFORE  
CHRISTMAS  
EVE...

















YOU HAVE THE  
POWER TO FEEL  
'HUMANS' TOO...?



IT  
ISN'T JUST  
THE CAR  
MACHINERY  
FOR YOU...



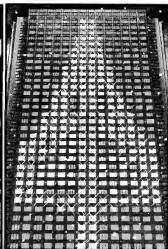
'HUMANS' AND  
'MACHINES'

ARE  
COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT.









WHERE  
SHOULD I  
GO NOW...



WHERE...





...WHERE...





# [ホムンクルス]第14集:完

## HOMUNCULUS VOLUME 14: THE END

⚠ The "preparation" procedure described in this story is extremely dangerous. Whatever you do- don't try this at home!  
⚠ This is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to existing persons, places or events is entirely coincidental.  
⚠ Serialized in Big Comic Spirits 2010 Issues 26-28 to 30, 32 to 34, 36-37 double issue to 39, 41 & 42.

# ホームクルス 14

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